reader. It contains a complete history of Gen. Butler's life, written in Gen. Butler's most vigorous style. It is interesting from beginning to end, each page having upon it some

sonal comment.
Those who anticipated that the General would handle without gloves the persons who were not to his liking are not to be disappointed. And these parts of the book will be the more noted because of the exhaustive documentary evidence brought to support his statements. There is much in the book that has already been said, but no one will skip it, as the General presents old things from a new and entertaining standpoint. There is more that is new, and as this relates to the foremost figures of the war, to Lincoln, Stanton, Chase, Cameron. Porter. Grant, and others as well known, the book is at least as great a sensation as Gen. Butler promised it would be.

Gen. Butler begins with his ancestry-two generations of soldiers, he being a third, and

Gen. Butler begins with his ancestry—two generations of soldiers, he being a third, and his son, who died in early manhood, a fourth. He was the son of John Butler, a noldier of the war of 1812, by a second marriage and was born at Deerfield, N. H., Nov. 5, 1818, about 4 cyclock in the afternoon. His father died of the yellow fever in St. Christopher, an island off the West Indies, and left his mother in the peorest circumstances. He describes her struggies and pays her most eloquent tributa. He says:

"Lat 4 rears of age, was thought to be a puny child, probably the results of my mother's anxieties and fears for my father during his absence. Quiet, gentle, and eagar to learn, I was taught my lotters by my mother and given a slight advance in the spelling book. I standard with but little difficulty. I remained at home during the autumn, and then it was that cur abounding the was not whether I was when the cur abounding the was not was not whether I was hed to read it. but whether I could be kept from readitive to the country of the current of the current

was one, and especially did she dilate upon the was one, and especially did she dilate upon the feat that her family, the Cilleys, was the best in the State.

"Can any one doubt where I learned my political status, democratic politics in government, and personal aristocracy?"

He was most easer to go to West Point, and the appointment had about been arranged for his when his mother set herself against it. I had been avery religiously brought un. I had been taught in the Sunday school, and by her, until I was, for my years, fully conversant with the Scriptures. I had committed to memory the four Gospela, and once had recited fasms at call for a quotation in every part. I knew overy word, not even excepting the first elapter of Matthew, where everybody begat everybody else. My mother's clergyman, a good Baptist, was gonaulted upon my being sent to West Point, the advised strongly against it. He said that I was a religiously inclined boy, and one well vorsed in religious principles; and at West Point there was he understood, a great deal of free thinking among the pupils, if act among the teachers. He felt that if I went there was he understood, a great deal of free thinking among the pupils, if act among the teachers. He felt that if went there was the converted into a free thinking among the pupils, if act among the teachers. He felt that if went there was the tackers and principles would be derided and scoffed at, and that I should be a ciergy-man of her persuasion, he thought that I had better be sent to a good Baptist college at was religious to a son deal of the content of the town of the persuasion, he thought that I had better be sent to a good Haptist college at was religious to be a ciergy-man of her persuasion, he thought that I had better be sent to a good Baptist proposed in the labor department, the nature of the boy man of her persuasion, he thought that I had better be sent to a good Baptist college in which he was a piece of good or went as a classification of the laboration of the laboration of t

GEN. BUTLER TELLS HIS STORY

IRREE SCORE AND IEN TEARS OF YIGOR SET FORTH IN "BUTLER'S BOOK."

Bis Own Story of New Orienns and Port Fisher-Frank Personal Comment-Mew Simes Cameron Officed Min the Nomination of the State S

Gen. Butler gives the incident of the "contraband of war" at some length. It was in May, 1801, when he was in command at Fortress Monroe. Major Carey of the Confederate army came to him under a flag of truce to ask about safe conduct for Virginia families wishing to go North, and about run-away slaves whom Gen. Butler had set to work upon the fortifications. Major Haggerty rode out with Gen. Butler to talk with Major Carey. "'I am informed," said Major Carey, "that three negroes belonging to Col. Mallory have escaped within your lines. I am Col. Mallory's agent and have charge of his property. What lo vou mean to do with those negroes?"

do vou mean to do with those negroes?"
""Intend to hold them, said Gen. Butler.
""Do you mean, then, to set aside your constitutional obligation to return them?"
I mean to take Virginia at her word, as declared in the ordinance of secession passed yosterday. I am under no constitutional obligations to a foreign country, which Virginia now claims to be.

"But you say we cannot secede,' he answered, and so you cannot consistently detain the negroes."

any forms or ceremonies. Fox communicated the news, and then he and Lincoin fall into each other's arms. That is, Fox put his arms sround Lincoin about as high as his hips, and Lincoin reached down over him so that his arms were pretty near the floor apparently, and thus holding each other they flow around the room once or twice, and the night shirt was considerably agitated. The commanding General was entirely overcome by the scene, and lying back on the sofa roared with the most irresistible merriment.

"It was the first considerable succeas that the flavy had anything to do with up to that time, or, indeed, the army either, except at Beltimore and Annapolis. The President shook me very warmly by the hand, and when I ventured to speak about what I had not done, he said: You have done all right, Come to-morrow at 10 o'clock and we will have a Casinet meeting over it.

Butler got a leave of absence to visit his family, and was a Hon in Lowell. Of this lionizing he says some unusual things: "When I got to Lowell my friends and neighbors insisted upon showing me svery honor and attention, which were accepted as tokens of personal friendship and regard. But here was another thing which I navor heard of or read of before, and which showed me a-curious phase of human nature. As I have said before, I had lived in Lowell from boyhood. I knew perhaps of its citizens, map and women, as many as anybody else, and I think more of them knew me by sight than any other citizen, But now persons whom I had known would hatt on the sidewalk to see me pass: would get in my way to examine me and look me over land this refers to both sexes; would surround me in depots and other public places and hem me in, without a word, as if determined to see what change had been made in mo—whether I was the same man who went away a few months before. Furticular friends, men that I had known, would do the same thing with doubtingness. He florded a curious speciacle, and sometimes the sensation was not allogether pleasant.

"For the first day I su

den. Butler, having had experience as a militie General, and having studied books apprison. A good deal has been took of his journey there, and Gen. Butler dear the having studied books appeared for washington. A good deal has been took of his journey there, and Gen. Butler don't towards many statements beretofore credited. He has much to say about the Boventh Region and the Municipal Courrell. That the New York of which this is an extract:

That the New York of which this is an extract:

That the New York beventh did no more was ment of the good align Counting of the men, but their misfortune. The this life of the men, but their misfortune. The this life of the men, but their misfortune. The flashits of life no more fitted them for the good align Countington, while with the was fairly and the flashits of life no more street in the story ran thus:

"It was my compliments to Gen. Williams," I answered quietly, and tell him to clear the streets at once with his artillery.

"The Captain last with the message. The members of the city Gyvernment all sprans to Gen. Butler's account of his command at

their feet erring: Don't. General; don't give a their feet erring: Don't. General; don't give a working to shoot are way. The cannot are mot saight to shoot are way. The cannot are mot saight to shoot are way. The cannot are mot saight to shoot are way. The cannot are mot saight to shoot are way. The cannot are mot saight to shoot are way. The cannot are mot saight to shoot are way. The cannot are mot saight to shoot are way. The cannot are the cannot cannot be considered and the cannot ca

cleared; and when he came "into battory" at the corner, with three guns to clear each street, the scene was as quict as a childron's playground.

"From that hour to the time I left New Orleans I never saw occasion to move man or horse because of a mob in the streets of the city."

Gen. Butler relates in detail the genesis of "General Order No. 28." whereby any woman who, by "word, gesture, or movement "should "insuit or show contempt for any officer or soldier of the United States" should be "regarded and held liable to be treated as a woman of the town plying her avocation." After telling many of the insults, the harsh words, the spitting in the face, the throwing of dirty water from the windows, he says:

"After careful thought and deliberation as to the best method of meeting this unique but dangerous entanglement, and running over in my mind a form for the order. I remembered that for the purpose of revision of city ordinances, I had once read an old English ordinance which I thought, with a few changes, mulais mulandia, might accomplish the purpose. There was one thing certain about it it must be an order that would execute itself, otherwise it would attr up more strife in its execution by the police than it would qual. My troops were New England soldiers, and consequently, men well bred in every courtesy toward women, for a well-behaved woman can safely travel alone all through New England. I did not fear that any one of them would conduct himself in such a way that he could not look me in the face and tell me of it if I asked him. I was not afraid on thatscore. I was only afraid the order would not be understood by the women. There was no case of angression after that order was no case of angression after that order was no case of angression after that order was no case of insult by word or look against our officers or soldiers while in New Orleans. The order executed itself. No arrests were ever made under it or because of the city. And now, after all these years, I challenge the production of any authe

In November, 1864, the Secretary of War called Gen. Butler to Washington and handed him a bundle of papers relating to the condidition of the city of New York. This was a little time before the Presidential election. Says Gen. Butler: "I carefully road the papers. They were the reports of his confidential agents and detectives, and of prominent loyal men in the city and State as to the condition of ciently alarming, but, as is always the case, exaggerated. In substance they stated that there was an organization of troops which was

Gen. Butler deals elaborately with the expedition against Fort Fisher and the "bottledup" episode shortly thereafter. He attacks Admiral Porter all along the line, accusing him of failing to cooperate and of making the powder boat experiment a dismal flasco. "The failure of the expedition," says he, "was owing to the delay of the navy in Beaufort; the exploding of the powder boat before the troops got there to take advantage of the effect of it, whatever it was: the refusal of Admiral Porter

whatever it was; the refusal of Admiral Porter to run by the fort, and the failure of the bombardment to silence the fire of the fort on the land front."

He reviews Porter's conduct at length, and quotes Porter to prove Porter's describiness. He goes on to say:

"Farragut, who had been offered the command of the expedition against Fort Flaher, but was—unhappily for me—too sick to take it, after he learned that the expedition was to go with my army, wrote me a confidential letter in which he strongly advised me not to go with the navy under the command of Porter, because he would not cooperate with me. If I had got the letter in season—as it expressed my own thought—I doubt whether I should have gone even for the reasons which urged me to go; but, alas for mel it came too late.

"After the affair at Fort Flaher Grant treated Porter very kindly, and Porter was enthusiastic in his praise of Grant, and almost adulatory in his conduct toward him. They were apparently the best friends. During this time Forter wrote a confidential letter to Gideon Welles, the Secretary of the Navy."

Gen. Butter prints the letter in the appendix and comments upon it was a gross betrayal of Gideon Welles, the Secretary of the Navr."

Gen. Butler prints the letter in the appendix and comments upon it as a gross betrayal of Grant, to whom he was then pretending the warment friendship. Gen. Butler says that Grant read this letter for the first time when he was President. "Grant read it with astonishment and chagrin." he says, "he sent for Porter, handed him the letter, and asked him if the wrote it. Porter at first began to deny it, but the evidence was too strong and he admitted the writing, but attempted to excuse it. Grant said to him that the coatents of that letter were such that thereafterward Porter's relations with him as Presidentahould be simply official, and they continued to be official, merely, through Grant's term of office."

Jan. 7, 1865. Gen. Butler, then in command of the armies of the Potomac and James, was superseded and was ordered to return to his home to await orders. Gen. Butler complains that he was not permitted to publish his side of the Fort Fisher and "bottled up" affeirs, while Admiral Porter's reports were printed everywhere.

after the city and Sixte as to the condition of after there. They contained matter sufficiently alarmine, but, as is always the case there was an organization of troops which was to be placed under command of Fits John Porter, that there was no regulated in the comment of the property of the property of the comment of the property of the place of the comment of the place of the property of the place of the property of the place of

these subjects, and nebody could suggest a ything that could be done, or give me any direction or authority how to act. At last the President said: The only thing I see that you can do is this: Gon. Butler is in New York in command. I don't see exactly what he can do but if anything can be done he is the only man jo do it said I what he would do anything that he believes will be for the benefit of the country. Say this from me to him.

I said to him: Mr. Treasurer, what can I said to him: Mr. Treasurer, what can if he market. It would be a very dangerous experiment to arrest all these men, eyen if I had the power, and it might give cause for an emeute at election time, which might not otherwise occur. This is rather a tacklish business. It is evident that the large amount of gold that has been thrown upon the market is Confederate gold. Do you know where any of it came from?

Yes, he said, there has been agood deaf seent from Canada.

That may be English gold. I said.

I cannot say whether it is or not.

Well, Mr. Treasurer, it is evident that the Confederates have got an agent here. Have you any idea who he may be?

That may be the firm of Lyons & Co.

Well, Mr. Treasurer, and whither is many to the control of the control to the firm of Lyons & Co.

This has all been sent, he replied, from Montreal to the firm of Lyons & Co.

That has all been sent, he replied, from well, Mr. Treasurer, it is evident that the confederates have got an agent here. Have you any idea who he may be?

That has all been sent, he replied, from well with a point of the confederate gold. Up you know who he has bought within a fortnightan amount exceeding twelve million doflars actual gold, and has received it all and sent it out of the country.

Treflected a moment, and said: Lyons—for he has bought within a son it out of the country.

Treflected a moment, and said: Lyons—for he has bought within a fortnightan amount exceeding twelve million doflars actual gold, and has received it all and sent it out of the country.



And if you tall your little daughter the story of the French heroine. Jeanne d'Arc, she will hear the voices and see the visions when you dress her in the dashing Joan's uniform. The tinsel fleur de lis upon it. The cuirass and epaulets are made entirely of cloth of gold. united by small pins stuck to the yoke piece and basque, which are of gold, patterned in black. The helmet is also of cloth of gold. with white plumes, and the costume is completed by the appropriate weapons of war about the waist.



CASTILIAN BOYA The Castilian boy's dress is very picturesque. as it consists of bright red velveteen elaborately embroidered with gold. The ruff and shirt front are of white silk, while the broad sash which ties at one side is of red silk. The decoration is completed with a finish of gold



A DOCTOR OF MUSIC AND A JESTER. The jester's motley garb is always striking and effective for boys, being made of red and yellow satin, edged everywhere with gold balls, while round the neck and the knicker-bookers are Vandykes of black satin, outlined with gold. The sleeves are slashed, red over yellow, and have deep frills. The wearer of the grotosque garb carries a Punchinello, dressed exactly like himself, mounted on a short staff.



The fairy's postume is always popular with little girls, and it is easily made, as it consists of innumorable skirts of white tuils, the outer one embroidered in gold stars and spangles. The waist has a girdle of bravely sparkling mock diamonds, and a little girl who appeared in this costume recently dazzled the assembly with an electric star fashing on her forehead and another at the tip of her wand.

The doctor of music gown and cap is quaintly-charming on a little maid, for it is of white and brightest orimson, and the college cap is of black and gold.



SPANISH PICADOS AND WHITE COCKADE. The "white cockade" is very pretty in white satin heavily trimmed with gold, with its Louis XV. coat lace ruffles and satin hat richly plumed, and its satin shoes.

There is a graceful branish pleador costume that by usually admired present the control of the c



HENRY III. OF FRANCE.

Henry III., the toppish, curied, ruffed, an rouged King of France, turnishes a most far tastic and pleasing masquerader's dress, it this King made his dress as feminine as possible, borrowing all he could from the attire women, even to carrings, pearl chains, corset and filmy Venetian laces. His cape is of bit velvet with a golden lining, his hose of bit velvet with a golden lining, his hose of bit velvet with a golden lining, his hose of bit velvet with a golden lining, his hose of bit velvet with a golden lining, his hose of bit velvet with a golden lining, his hose of bit velvet with a golden lining, his hose of bit velvet with a chemistre of chiffon, with he high scarlet heels and huse buckless wallow her high scarlet heels and huse buckless wallow her high scarlet heels and his bear they with his rich lining. Henry, VIII., the King of many marriages, who could give a Dakotta divorce suit points on the way to despatch an undesirable consort, is a gorgeous figure a m on gong gold silk, his rich jewels and royal ermine, and his red cap rimmed with gold. And the page's dress is always a favorite and becoming dress for boys. The venetian page's many talker, and a strand with gamata valvat, and a strand with gamata valvat and a strand with gamata v



Little girls are always very dainty and sweet when dressed as flowers, and the criticism of the girls' costumes at a recent English fancy ball was that there was less originality in them than in those worn by the boys, and that too many flower dresses were made like the ordinary dress of the day trimmed only with flowers. Quaint among them was the leek dress, which was composed of accordion-plaited green silk, bordered with silver leeks, a silver harp hanging at the side, long flowing secondion-plaited sleeves, and a quaint green cap of leeks on the head. Another little girl, wore a skirt



of crumpled yellow rose petals overlapping each other, a bodies of green cut in the deep points of the rose's calyx, and a cap of rose leaves. The tinlest of all the masqueredrescame dressed as a Cupid in a white slip of fine wool, delicately embroidered on the bottom with blue in a Greeian pattern, and with shining gold wings and a bow of gold. His carry head was crowned with roses, and he was surrounded by a troop of fair floral goldesses,



The costume of the Venetian Senator is another advantageous one to copy, for it has a dark blue veirot flowing closk and over it a yoke formed in points of steel embroidery with a becoming high cap of the same material.

To Search a Cave for a Bandit's Treasure.

Prom the Ornellis Memory.

On the north side of Table Mountain and near its top is an opening in the lava that has since early days been known as the "lion's den." It was so named from the fact that for years it was the lair of a band of ferocions California lions that, when this country was devoted largely to sheep raising, made nightly depredations upon the flocks and caused the owners much annoyance and loss. When pursued the saimals would seek refuge in this den and no hunter would dare enter it.

The ground about the entrance to it was covered with bones and remnants of sheep and other animals. With the increase of population the lions have gradually disappeared, although so late as last spring two of the animals were seen to enter the cave, Strange to say, no man has ever penetrated to its fullest depth. The mouth is about four or five feet high and three feet wide, and the opening descends with a sharry incline four about 200 feet. Further than this it has never been explored. Now, however, a party of young men have made avrangements to explore it, and, if possible, penetrate to its bottom. That it is of great depth is certain, for one can stand at the opening and heave great stones down the declivity, and the sound will gradually die away in the distance. The young men have procured several hundred feet of rope, lanterna, torehea and ladders, and will thoroughly explore the exvern.

What adds pseullar interest to the expedition and gives gest to the explorers is the well-known fact that in the heyday of his career as a bandit Joaquin Murielta and his band of is thrul followers made the recease of Table & counts in their base of operations in this section. From there they would swoon down on the miners, and then, laden with gold dust, retreat to the mountain. Search as they might the officers could not locate them. It has been supposed by many that perhaps in this same cave was where the famous outless secrets of the same cave was where the famous outless secret To Search a Cave for a Bandit's Treasure

GOSSIP OF THE HORSES POOL BILL IS A FOREGONE COS.

The War on the Hudson County docket Cinb is Regissing to Tell-Horses Wis-Gravesend, and Sheepshend Bay-Eles. tioneer Was a Trotter and Could Show Quarters at-a 2:20 Gatt-The Only Pla ture of Mambletonian 10-Miss Wood ford's Foal by Salvator-The Cumberland Fair's Great Programme,

CLUSION IN NEW JERSEY,

During the past week the racing atmosphere During the past week the racing atmosphers in the State of New Jersey has become clearer, and those who are in a position to know are positive in the assertion that a pool bill will be passed by the Legislature now in session. This is, indeed, good news for those who low the sport of kings for itself and chafed under the sport of kings for itself and chafed under the sport of the Guttenburg clique. Monmouth Park, Linden, Elizabeth, and Clifton will be as free to race as Guttenburg and Gk neester, and the two-million-and-a-half-dellar course built by Mr. Withers and his associates will not crumble in the dust, as the followers of the hill-top so proudly and confidently asserted some time ago.

When the war is over and peace has been

declared there will be much that is interesting to be told. The man of the whole fight who looms up as a genius worthy of battling in a better cause is Dennis F. McLaughin, the County Clerk of Hudson county. When the Law and Order League began its cru-sade on the hill-top track the other members of the famous quartet bawled lustily for Denny to come to their assistance. Denny was the Moses, and it must be acknowledged by friend and foe that he gave his adversacies the live. liest kind of a fight. He is an example of the Irish-American in politics—a leader by nature—and in the course of a very few years has risen from moderate circumstances to the pos-session of hundreds of thousands of dellars. He is as plain and straight to-day as when he sold papers in Pavonia avenue.

The Law and Order League pursued the only telling method of warfare against Guttenburg or any other racing corporation offending the law. They made war on the bookmakers—the fountain head of every racing organization's income. No book-makers, no money. No money, no races. That describes the situation torsely. When the crusade against the Hudson County Jockey Club began there were between 50 and 60 bookmakers doing business at the track. assed so that the number has dwindled down to not more than half those figures, only thirteen going on last Thursday. It is said that President Walbaum is the owner of seven of the thirteen. At \$100 per day it is apparent at a glance that the track is not the huge money-making institution it was, and it is an open question whether the track is not run-ning behind every day. This is the sort of medicine that sent Denny McLaughlin to Trenton in hot haste to see his friends.

The trainers at Morris Park, Gravesend, Sheepshead Bay, and Monmouth Park are enthusiastic over the way their horses are wintering. Billy Lakeland sticks up for Brighton Beach as a winter resort for equine aristo-orats, and says that Tea Tray and Victory could not be contented away from the sound of the Atlantic's waves. Billy hopes that Tea Tray has forgotten his roguishness and will race up to his true form this year. J. W. Rogers of Brown & Rogers says that his horses are doing well at Morris Park. Lamplighter is the kingpin of his collection, and those who remember what a royal looking two-year-old he was in 1891 may look for two-year-old he was in 1801 may look for something especially fine when this splendid son of Spendthrift and imported Torchlight faces the flag. Snip Donovan says that Tenny is strong and justy and never looked better. When you speak of Wah Jim Snip looks wise and says nothing. Nearly all the preminent trainers were at the Kellogg sale of trotters during the past week, for there seems to be a bond between the fraternity that follow the sulky and those that swear allegiance to the bangtail. Knap McCarthy was there svery day, and so was J. W. Hogers, looking for a driver that could hang the boys up. Frank McCabe, Judge Newton, Billy Lakeland, Dan Lamasney, Johnny Campbell, and Billy Boller were occasional visitors. Rogers finally bought a two-year-old colt by Eed Wilkes, intending to have him gelded. John E. Madden of Lexington, who dabbles in both ruiners and thoroughbreds, came along and bought a half interest in the youngster, and proposed sending him back to Rentucky to be developed. Rogers acquiesced, and he is still looking for a gelding. Johnny Campbell wanted to bet Madden \$500 that Plasara would beat Kingman in either the Brooklyn or Suburban Handleep.

scoot that Prassirs would best Kingman in either the Brooklyn or Suburban Handloop.
Superintendent Hogan of Charles Backman's Superintendent Hogan of Charles Backman's Superintendent Hogan of Charles Backman's Work Foot Farm, where Electioneer as but he was much taken with Baby McKeo, the two-year-old brother to Arion, 2:10 K. He said that Electioneer at the same age was almost the counterpart of Mr. Olcott's \$25,000 coit. Electioneer's head was hardly so fine as Baby Rickees, but in color and conformation of the same of the counterpart of Mr. Olcott's \$25,000 coit. Electioneer's head was hardly so fine as Baby Rickees, but in color and conformation of the counterpart of Mr. Olcott's \$25,000 coit. Electioneer's head Holmon. Who empoys the distinction of not only having driven Electioneer, but his famous hir. Rysdy's Hambletonian made the earne remark to I'm Buys reporter a day or two age. Hogan said in the course of his remarks:

A strong Ford, as a strong the quarters in 35% seconds more than once, but he pounded his races badly, and for that reason was never handled to any great extent.

Speaking of Electioneer and his sire brings up the fact that Mr. John H. Shuits of Parkville Farm has the best painting of the "hero of Messes in a vistence. It is from the brush of Messes in a vistence. It is from the brush of Messes in a vistence. It is from the brush of Messes in a vistence. It is from the brush of Messes in a vistence. It is from the brush of Messes in a vistence. It is from the brush of Messes in a vistence. It is from the brush of Messes in a vistence. It is from the brush of Messes in a vistence in the second of the s